Chapter 473: The Fifteenth Clone's Departure

After a long and arduous journey across countless realms, the fifteenth clone of Sung Jin-Woo fulfilled its primary purpose: to accommodate the consciousness of its creator and facilitate his travel through the multiverses. The clone, imbued with invincibility and invisibility, had been the perfect vessel for Sung Jin-Woo’s consciousness, allowing him to observe and interact with the vast expanse of existence without ever physically leaving his original form. It had served its purpose and maintained a flawless synchronization with the True Absolute One.

With the journey now complete, the fifteenth clone prepared for its next assignment. As the clone’s task of hosting Sung Jin-Woo's consciousness came to an end, it departed, its essence dissolving into the fabric of the Godverse. It moved into its next station within the divine realms, standing by in the heart of the Godverse, where it would remain as a beacon of stability and readiness. Its presence there was to ensure that if the need ever arose, Sung Jin-Woo’s consciousness could once again be transferred seamlessly between realms.

Sung Jin-Woo’s consciousness, having explored the farthest corners of existence, now returned to its true, original form. The clone’s role had been fulfilled, and now, with all the information gathered, the mind of Sung Jin-Woo re-entered the colossal body that had been waiting in the Godverse. His physical form, compressed into a planetary-sized state, was a marvel in itself—imposing, vast, and unparalleled. The moment his consciousness reconnected with his original form, an intense surge of power radiated across the multiverse, ripples of divine energy extending outward like a cosmic pulse.

His colossal body, now fully synchronized with his consciousness once again, re-established its dominance over all the realms. The planetary-sized form, towering and untouchable, was a visual representation of the True Absolute One’s supremacy. Each movement, though subtle, resonated with the weight of countless realms. His consciousness, amplified by his form, stretched across the entire expanse of existence, observing all and exerting his will with unparalleled precision.

While the fifteenth clone stood by, ensuring the Godverse remained intact, Sung Jin-Woo’s immense form floated effortlessly above the divine sea, his wings concealed yet still ever-present. His attention turned to the ongoing developments in the multiverses—everything from the smallest movements of his followers to the grand shifts of power among the higher beings. His return marked a new era of greater control, stability, and preparation for whatever challenges the multiverses might present.

As the monumental body of Sung Jin-Woo re-established itself, the entirety of the Godverse vibrated with a quiet anticipation. His return was not merely the reconnection of consciousness with body—it was the reassertion of dominance, the claim of ultimate power over the cosmic expanse. All realms, whether known or unknown, whether touched by his divine presence or not, now existed within the scope of his absolute authority.

The Godverse, where his monumental form resided, became the focal point of all realities. The Third World Tree, its massive branches stretching out to cover the vast reaches of the Godverse, swayed in the windless expanse, casting an ethereal glow. The Dominion Citadel, floating above the divine sea, stood as the unyielding stronghold of Sung Jin-Woo’s eternal rule. His form, though planetary in size, was but an extension of his god-like presence—invincible, ever-watchful, and eternal.

The fifteenth clone, stationed in the Godverse, awaited further instructions, its ethereal presence ever-ready to support Sung Jin-Woo’s will. In the depths of his colossal body, Sung Jin-Woo’s mind was clear, his focus sharp. The multiverse was under his watch, and every realm, every being, existed within the parameters he set. Now that he had reconnected with his original form, there was no limit to what he could accomplish.